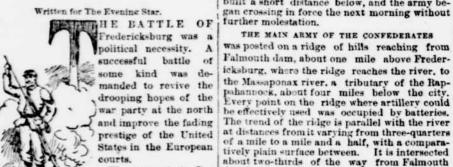
VIEW OF FREDERICKSBURG.

The Famous Battle Described by a Participant in the Engagement.

CROSSING THE RIVER.

How the Army of the Potomac Under Gen. Burnside Endeavored Without Success to Occupy the Town-The Losses on Both Sides Deadly Fire.



Fredericksburg was a successful battle of drooping hopes of the States in the European The Army of the Po-

tomac was expected to perform that task. McClellan had demonstrated either that his relations with the "powers that be" were such as to preclude the attainment of quired. The disastrous campaign on the James, and the failure to co-operate at second Bull Run, and the indecisive action at Antietam had weakened the public confidence in his capacity to lead the national army to victory. Gen. A. E. Burnside was selected to succeed im in command. At this time the Army of the Potomac was moving down the eastern side of the Blue Ridge, and was well in hand in the vicinity of Warrenton. The confederate army of northern Virginia was scattered all the way from Winchester to the Rapidan.

LEE, M'CLELLAN AND BURNSIDE. Lee was uncertain as to the movements and

ntentions of McClellan, and had only followed his advance with Jackson's corps, leaving Longstreet's command all along the way from Wincas concentrating near Warrenton for a strike. Gen. Burnside was distrustful of his ability to manage such a bold and brilliant maneuver.

and when he succeeded to the command abaned it and moved the army with the intenof Fredericksburg. Burnside neglected to occupy the heights above the city, although he could easily have done so without material opposition and notwithstand-ing the request of Gen. Summer that he be allowed to secure the position. The advance of Gen. Burnside's army reached Falmouth, less than a mile north of Fredericksburg, on the 17th of November. Lee did not arrive at Fredericksburg in force until the 21st. ide never satisfactorily accounted for his failure to cross the Rappahannock and occupy the eights south of the city at once.



MAP OF FREDERICKSBURG. The army was organized by Burnside into three grand divisions. The second and ninth corps formed the right grand division; the first and sixth corps formed the left grand division, and the fifth and third corps the center grand division. The right was commanded by Major Gen. E. V. Sumner, the left by Major Gen. W. B. Franklin and the center by Major Gen. Jos. Hooker. After waiting in front of Fredericks-burg for nearly four weeks Burnside decided to assail the confederate position at two points. First at the heights back of Fredericksburg and second at a point about four miles below that city. The arrangements were accordingly made for an advance to begin on the 11th of December. Earthworks were constructed along the left bank of the river to protect the artil-lery, and on the morning of that day the army was put in motion for the crossing. The present for duty equipped of the Army of the Potomac on the day of the battle was 104,963 infantry, 6,035 cavalry, 5,8% artillery and 312 cannons, ranging from 3-inch rifles to 30-pounders. These forces were distributed on the day of the battle as follows: Right grand di-vision, consisting of the second corps and the second and third divisions ninth corps. 25,000; center, consisting of fifth corps and third di-vision of third corps, 27,000, and the left grand division, consisting of the first and sixth corps, the first and second divisions of the third corps, the first division of the minth corps and a di-vision of cavalry under Gen. Eayard, 61,000. The aggregate confederate force present for duty equipped on December 10, the day before ing was made, was about 78,313, embracing 64,867 infantry, 9,146 cavalry, 4,500 artillery and 113 guns, from 12 to 30-pounders, and this is presumably about what it was on

the day of the battle. THE UNION BATTERIES on the bluffs on the north bank all day of December 11 maintained a terrific fire on the city and the plain in the rear of it to prevent the concentration in the town of a sufficient force of confederates to offer formidable oppo-sition to the construction of pontoon bridges and the crossing of the Rappshannock. But notwithstanding this rain of iron which was poured into the city, causing much destruction property and hardly leaving a building uni, the construction of the upper bridge at the Lacy House was delayed from until 4 p.m. by the gallant and persistent resistance of the confederate force of Mississippi and Florida troops intrusted with that duty, under command of General William Barksdale. Between 150 and 160 cannons on the left bank of the occupied it. Many of the troops in the town who were not deployed along the river front, were directed to he in the near gutters running parallel to the river as the only place offering parallel to the river as the only place offering protection from the rain of shot and shell inatly showered upon the city.

CROSSING IN PONTOGA BOATS The completion of the bridge was assured by

ompanies of the seventh Michigan, of the sec-FREDERICKSBURG. ond division second corps, about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, who volunteered for that duty, and dislodged the enemy on the right bank in the face of a point blank fire. History relates no military adventure that contained more of the elements of hazard and heroism than were

displayed in the execution of that feat. rest of the seventh Michigan and the From the Century. nineteenth and twentieth Massachusetts then followed as rapidly as they could be ferried over in the pontoons, and fully cleared the way for the completion of the bridge, after which twenty-seventh Pennsylvania in clearing the city of the confederate outposts, who gallantly resisted until nightfall, when they retired. The twentieth Massachusetts led the advance through the streets with devoted heroism and terrible loss. Another bridge was soon after built a short distance below, and the army be-

THE MAIN ARMY OF THE CONFEDERATES was posted on a ridge of hills reaching from Falmouth dam, about one mile above Fredersome kind was de- icksburg, where the ridge reaches the river, to manded to revive the pahannock, about four miles below the city. very point on the ridge where artillery could war party at the north be effectively used was occupied by batteries.

The trend of the ridge is parallel with the river prestige of the United at distances from it varying from three-quarters of a mile to a mile and a half, with a comparatively plain surface between. It is intersect about two-thirds of the way from Falmouth dam by Deep Run, another tributary of the Rappahannock. The confederates' right under Stonewall Jackson occupied the position from Deep Run to the Massaponax, and the left under Gen. James Longstreet the portion be-tween Deep Run and Falmouth dam. The the best results with the army, or that he was ridge and its foot hills in front of Jackson not the kind of military man the occasion re-ground traversed by hedges, swamps, small waterways and a railroad cut.

THE CONFEDERATE POSITION in front of the city was an abrupt hill called Marye's Heights, along the base of which for over 1,000 vards ran a road nearly twenty-five feet wide, which had been cut out of the bottom of the hill and walled about four feet high with stone on the side nearest the city to keep the earth on that side of the road from falling in. The top of this wall was nearly the entire dis-tance on a line flush with the surface of the plain which reached from this roud toward the city. The confederate force here thus found already prepared for them a fortification withground falls off from this wall to an almost level urface, which extends about 150 yards, where chester as a corps of observation, at least two days march behind Jackson. McClellan wasendeavoring to get between these two separate portions of Lee's army, and for that purpose ran a canal. Every part of the plains was commanded by the artiflety of the various stations on the ridge. Barksdale's brigade was first placed behind the swall, but before the action commenced was relieved by that of Gen. T. R. the slender remnants of such a wreck, which R. Cobb, which was subsequently reinforced by showed how the sea overcomes all created ion of advancing directly for Richmond by that of Gen. J. B. Kershaw, so that during the things and bows us all to its sovereign power. When his advance greater part of the engagement the force behind | But the sentiment of hospitality was uppermost all was four deep. ASSAULT AFTER ASSAULT TILL DARK

The action of the thirteenth in front of the city was commenced by the advance of the eighth and fourth Ohio and first Delaware of third division, second corps, as skirmishers. These regiments were met before they could de ploy by a fearful fire of cannon and musketry, and stored in a pl but unhesitatingly kept forward and com- of a pin's point. pleted their deployment and the development of the confederate position. They were soon followed by the remainder of the division in line of battle, and from that time until dark assault after assault was made to rout the force behind the wall. Each of these charges resulted in terrible discomfiture, and in leaving veritable winrows of dead and dying to attest the devotion of those making them, and the skill and valor of their foes. No determination or heroism could avail against the well pro-tected and defended line. Notwithstanding these assumits were seconded by a storm of shot and shell from more than two hundred cannon on the bluffs and the field, no impression was made upon the troops securely sheltered in that sunken road. In fact it has been charged that much of this cannonade was more destructive to the storming troops than to those for whom it was intended. In evidence of the character of the fire against which the assaulting force contended, Gen. Kershaw says that the fire of the men behind the wall was the most rapidand continuous he ever witnessed, and Gen. Long-street reports that the confederate artillery fire "was very destructive and demoralizing, and frequently made gaps in the enemy's ranks that could be seen at the distance of a mile."

HUMPHREY'S GALLANT CHARGE. The action in front of the city closed between 5 and 6 o'clock with the heroic but fruit- There is a glamor surrounding military men less charge of Humphrey's third division of the fifth corps, which that accomplished and that is wanting in the plain private soldier in gallant officer led in person. By this time the the regulation blue blouse. But there can be gallant officer led in person. By this time the confederate artillery had become perceptibly weakened. If the column which made this charge had not been impeded by the masses of disorganized troops, the debris of previous charges, the tale of Fredericksburg might have had a different sequel. With all the hindrances in the way of Humphrey's onset his charge was a perceptible improvement on all that had gone a perceptible improvement on all that had gone before. Gen. Kershaw says that a portion of the sharping column reached within thirty mish line and the advance guard, and with sword the sharping column reached within thirty this charging column reached within thirty yards of his line. With the failure of this charge night closed in and the contest was reduced to a skirmish of outposts and desultory shelling, which continued with more or less severity until the Army of the Potomac re-turned to the left bank of the river with a loss in this part of the field of 756 killed, 6.075 wounded and 958 missing. The greater part of the latter were doubtless among the unrecog-nized dead. The loss of the confederate force in this part of the field was less than 1,500.

THE ACTION ON THE LEFT. The pontoon bridges below the city for the passage of the left grand division were compieted about 11 o'clock in the morning without delay and with the loss of only six wounded. and the crossing of the left grand division in force made on the 12th. It was determi force made on the 12th. It was determined at the council of battle on the evening of the 12th that the main attack should be made on the left by Franklin, while the force in front of the town under Sumner was only to make an assault in case of Franklin's substantial success. But Burnside seems to have changed his mind, for on the morning of the 12th Franklin between the remained to build a suitable testimonial to permetuate their services and called the sum of the purpose. The response would be liberal and a fund could soon be raised to build a suitable testimonial to permetuate their services. cess. But Burnside seems to have changed his mind, for on the morning of the 13th Franklin received the following order: "You will send out at once a division at least, taking care to keep it well supported and its line of retreat open." This order was interpreted by Franklin to mean that the plan of attack in force on the left had been abandoned and that he was merely to make a diversion with one division. In this view his corps commanders, Reynolds and Smith, concurred.

THE ADVANCE. He accordingly ordered Gen. Meade's third division of the first corps to advance, supported by Gibbon's second division of the first corps, with Doubleday's first division of the first corps in reserve. Meade accordingly began the advance between 8 and 9 o'clock on started it was assailed with a severe fire of shell from the confederat cavalry artillery on Port Royal road, to which all the available artillery of the left grand division responded. Meade of the left grand division responded. Meade first encountered Hill's division of Jackson's corps, which he quickly pierced, capturing a large number of prisoners and forcing his line back for half a mile. He soon met Gregg's and Early's division of the same corps, which not only received him with a terrible fire in front but furnished and carbon to the same corps.

stopped by Birney's first division of the third corps, thich repulsed with great slaughter a determined confederate attempt to capture the field latteries which were covering the retreat. While Mead's division was advancing the con-federates made a menacing demonstration on the extreme left, which Doubleday's division was directed to observe. It drove back th breatening force and secured that flank from

These events, with some slight subsequent skirmishing in front of Smith's sixth corps, comprised the essential features of the action in this part of the field. Gen. George D. Bayard was killed by a piece of shell at Franklin's headquarters and Brig. Gen. C. Feger Jackson, commanding the third Pennsylvania reserve brigade, was killed while directing a formation brigade, was killed while directing a formation of his command during the action. The total loss in this part of the field was 4,864. Of this Meade lost 1,853; Gibbon, 1,267; Birney, 950. The loss of the confederates at this point was about 3,500. Gen. Lee reports that nearly 20,000 of his troops were engaged in the battle. As less than 5,000 of these were of the force back of the city it appears that the confederate troops engaged on the left were nearly 15,000, or nearly the same as their rescallents. The total nearly the same as their assailants. The total loss of the Army of the Potomac in this battle was 12,653 and of the Army of Northern Vir-

On the night of the 15th the Army of the Potomac was withdrawn across the river to its old cantonments, with an intact organization and full of the discipline and spirit which enabled it to render such heroic service until the close of the war, notwithstanding the incapable close of the war, norwissand chandling to which it was subjected.

WM. TINDALL.

HOW COLUMBUS WAS WRECKED. And How He Was Treated by the Abo rigines.

Guacanagari was eager to see more of the Spaniards, and sent numbers of the lighthearted people to welcome them and bring they were assisted by the forty-second and them gifts of every sort. Their enthusiasm fifty-ninth New York and one hundred and was unbounded, their generosity unstinted. The land was gay with festivities, the sea swarmed with canoes. On nearing the caravels the Indians that crowded them stood up, tendering them all kinds of offerings, with gestures of devotion, as in idolatrous worship.

> Beholding all this enthusiasm, Columbus dispatched a formal embassy to Guacanagari, and on hearing their report he determined, despite the prevailing land breeze, to weigh anchor and sail to the dominions of his friends, which were some five leagues distant. He set out at day-break on December 24. Little progress was made during all that day. The night came, Christmas Eve, and Columbus determined to celebrate it as best befitted his own health and the comfort of his own crew, by enjoying a sound sleep. He retired, worn out by three nights of vicil following three days of health nights of vigil following three days of herculean labor. Sweet must have been his rest! His discovery of that new world whose very existence had been denied, the endless upspringing of Eden isles, the simple races bound to nature by such mysterious ties and soon to be brought into the fold of civilization and Christianity, must have filled his mind with happy dreams on this the first restful Christmas Eve he had passed in thirty years of titanic contest with all the world, and at times even with his own self. It was midnight, when the echoes of childhood and of times long past fill the slumbering ear. The heavens smiled and the sea was calm. The sailors slept soundly, sure of their bearings and sea-room because preceded by the little fleet of skiffs and canoes sent by Columbus to the Indian king. A ship's boy held the helm, so assured were they all of the fairness of the weather and the safety of their rairness of the weather and the safety of their course—when the flagship suddenly struck upon, a sunken reef. Columbus instantly divined his peril and hurried on deck. With lightning rapidity he gave orders to cut away the mast and throw the cargo overboard. But prosperity and success of the supernatural, with the shender remnants of such a wreck, which showed how the sea overcomes all created things and bows us all to its sovereign power. But the sentiment of hospitality was uppermost in that faithful tribe and in their kindly from All the succor needed in that sad hour. and all requisite provision for the future, were given to the sufferers with admirable orderli-The salvage of the wreck was piled on the chief's orders, scrupulously guarded by the natives as though it were their own. The cargo was rapidly discharged and stored in a place of safety, without the loss The cargo was rapidly discharged

Written for The Evening S ar.

Delitescent. The laughing brook, whose ripples gleam In music through the field, Enfolds within its gentle stream Dark myst'ries unrevealed;

The timid flower, frail and fair-A kiss of nature born. -Conceals beneath its blushes rare

The unknown, deadly thorn:

The happy smile, the cheerful word,

Are but the rippling gleam O'er tears unseen and grief unheard Of life's illusive stream. September 3, 1892.

-CLIFFORD HOWARD. The Private Soldier. From the Union Veteran.

The private sol dier deserves some public rec-

ognition at the hands of the country, saved by

his loyalty and courage. The parks and public squares of our city bear the names of distinguished leaders of the army and navy and elaborate statues in bronze and marble will carry their name and fame down to future ages, who wear stars and gold lace on their uniforms little dispute as to whom the country is most indebted for its victories on land and sea. During the four years of war for the Union the rank and file bravely withstood the shock of battle and bore the heat and burden of siege and march. They carried their guns and knapsacks on campaigns, in rain and sleet and mud, and at night they slept on the damp ground with the sky alone for a covering. They formed the skip about like autumn leaves, cut down

or bayonet charged the enemy in the fiercest conflicts, while their comrades were falling conrage was attested in every engagement from the beginning to the close of the rebellion. With McClelland in the Peninsula, with Steele at Little Rock and Camden, with Thomas at Chickamauga, with Sheridan in the Shenandoah, Meade and Hancock at Gettysburg and with Grant at Donaldson, Shiloh, Vicksburg and Appomattox—through all, the private soldiers performed their part as bravely and nobly as performed their part as bravely and nonly as their commanders. Shall we not give them equal recognition? By the memories of their hardships in camp and field and prison pen, by those who fell in battle and those who still live the who fell in attile and those who still live it to join the reunion this year at the national capital let us do an act of justice by erecting the real monument to their valor and loyal manufactural let us do an act of justice by erecting the real monument to their valor and loyal manufactural let us do an act of justice by erecting the real monument to their valor and loyal manufactural let us do an act of justice by erecting the real monument to their valor and loyal manufactural let us do an act of justice by erecting the real monument to their valor and loyal manufactural let us do an act of justice by erecting the real monument to their valor and loyal manufactural let us do an act of justice by erecting the ere a monument to their valor and loyal manufactural let us do an act of justice by erecting the ere a monument to their valor and loyal manufactural let us do an act of justice by erecting the ere a monument to their valor and loyal manufactural let us do an act of justice by erecting the ere a monument to their valor and loyal manufactural let us do an act of justice by erecting the ere a monument to their valor and loyal manufactural let us do an act of justice by erecting the work of the long of the part of the long of the loyal manufactural let us do an act of the long of the land. The look of up and the long of the land is a few of the land. They did not leave farm and shop and college for pay or for a commission. And and college for pay or for a commission. And and college for pay or for a commission. And and college for pay or for a commission. And and college for pay or for a commission. And and college for pay or for a commission. And and college for pay or for a commission. And and college for pay or for a commission. And and college for pay or for a commission. And and college for pay or for a commission. And and college for pay or for a commission. And and college for pay or for a commission. And and college for pay or for a commission. And and college for pay or for a commission. And an



while the final crashing chords of the wedding march thundered out on the deadened, pewscented air. Then, before he realized it, he had dead! Ah, no, it could not be! No, no! introduced himself to a girl—yes, a pretty girl

I knelt on the bare floor and took her hand, with the loveliest eyes; had apologetically asked

I kissed her forehead, her cheeks, her tips, but her numerous questions about the organ; had requested her to play a little for him—"he loved music so:" had complimented her on her loved music so: 'had complimented her on her management of the instrument, and finally, management of the instrument, and finally, windows the moon peered, and its light fell on while the novelty of the situation was still alternately flushing and paling her cheeks, had under it. While I knelt the hand in mine grew

the mast and throw the cargo overboard. But the remedy was futile; it was no mere stranding, it was a wreck. With the descrition of the Pinta and the loss of the Santa Maria only the smallest and frailest of the three caravels that had set sail from Palos remained. He went on board the Nina and sent a fresh embassy to Guacanagari, giving an account of the disaster, while he stood off and on till day broke. When the chief learned the misfortune he sought in every way to alleviate it, sparing neither means of the remedy was futile; it was no mere stranding, it was a wreck. With the descrition of the had been ratifed, he could see that by her changing color and the way her fingers trembled when she played, but to teil the truth he had been almost as rattled himself. It was a nervy thing to do! But he had been extremely point, and it had proved fully worth while. He wondered what she thought of him, anyway. Then as the organ struck up again he strolled off down the shady, irregular road, speculating.

He said afterward that he in ended to ask me about the girl at supper, but it slipped his

lars people want to know about hermits no one could tell. He was known to haunt the woods was mysterious. They had found some closely cited my curiosity, and I proposed that after supper we examine them. Chester was only too willing—anything that has a spice of the adglanced furtively over my shoulder. Nothing:

Suddenly, as I passed the last house I thought den behind them. The colone is wife was one of the first to discover the Indians at the right. She was looking at me as I glanced up. "We shall be attacked." she queried. venturous is just to his taste, and a queer manuscript was a particularly sweet morsel So I

ning of the sweet childhood recollections that poetic people talk about. I have none. My mother I never knew, and as for my father, have only dim, dream-like memories of a big, dreary-looking house where my nurse said he lived. And I used to wonder in a child's simple way why I never saw him and why he never came to me. There you have the associations which the words father and mother call up in he lived in: the other—nothing, a myth! rank vegetation. Down below in the dark ozy Pleasant childhood recollections, forsooth! My nurse, an old family servant, looked after me. I was sent to boarding school and thence to college. Everything seemed to be arranged and managed for me, though how I don't know, for at me curiously sometimes, and that made me No wonder, 'twas haunted. It might have been bitter as I grew older. I hated them all, they an entrance to hell itself.

was nearly crazy. Sometimes I think that it was this treatment of me that caused the rest,

membered it later—it bore a different meaning afterward.

For one day something did happen which marked a turning point in my li'e. It was during a stay at the seashore. I had been irritated beyond degree by some slight I had received, and was walking along the beach trying to shake off the passion, when my dog—ir one I loved dearly—leapt up at me trying to shake off the passion, when my dog—lick my hand. His persistence was maddening. I can recollect the strange, indescribable feeling that suddenly came over me as he continued his frolicking. I was seized with some irresistible feeling and I stood spellbound as I gazed at those open eyes. Down, slowly down they sank, but on the beautiful upturned features. Those be dark brown eyes were looking at me and I thought reproachfully. The wavy hair curling to that white forehead glistened in the light. Those lips appeared to move.

Then slowly the body sank into the black depths, growing darker and dimmer as it went, but and I stood spellbound as I gazed at those open eyes. Down, slowly down they sank, but

WEITTEN EIGLUSIVELY FOR THE EVENING

STAR BY "BUNRAVE SHILLOCK."

OME PEOPLE HATE laughed the whole idea to scorn. And yet that lare lare of the place which was the scene of this story. It is not very far from Washington-only after of the river. But the river. But the river. But the river. But the river and the river. But the river and the river. But the river and the river. But the river and the river an

And yet Chester hesitated. There is an another the city but knows that it's impossible to in the city but knows that it's impossible to in the city but knows that it's impossible to in the city but knows charms are from the cut of her back and a rear view of her hat; while is usually called her glory, it was almost on me. Well, go! Go, I implore you, ere it be too—"The sentence remained unfinished on rocks of disappointment when the face on the other side comes into view. Therefore mist rose; deepned until it's seemed like a blood clot before me. I saw not; I know on what I did. There was a timid cry. The red mist rose; deepned until it's seemed like a blood clot before me. I saw not; I know and even saw the thickcoil of dark hair nestline and even saw the thickcoil of dark hair nestline and even saw the thickcoil of dark hair nestline and even saw the thickcoil of dark hair nestline and even saw the thickcoil of dark hair nestline and even saw the thickcoil of dark hair nestline and even saw the thickcoil of dark hair nestline and even saw the thickcoil of dark hair nestline and even saw the thickcoil of dark hair nestline and even saw the thickcoil of dark hair nestline and even saw the discolled the trim waist, and even saw the thickcoil of dark hair nestline and even saw the thick sold of other coast.

The red mist rose; deepned until it seemed like a blood clot before me. I saw not; I know not what I did. There was a timid cry. The red mist rose; deepned until it seemed like a blood clot before me. I saw not; I know not what I did. There was a timid cry. The red mist rose; deepned until it seemed like a blood clot before me. I saw not; I know not what I did. There was a timid cry. The red mist rose; deepned the form the was the man who was the thick coil of dark hair nestline and the man who was the foot of the chief of the red mist rose; deepned the trim waits, and when hat have had a here the coast.

The red mist rose; deepned with a sort of the chief of the coast.

The red mist rose; deepned with a sort

of that night. I was not afraid of meeting any was injections. They had some odds and ends, such one, it was so late; and besides, our cottage was as a locket and a knife, on him, but absolutely no clue as to his identity. Those papers ex-

no one. Only my shadow and the shadow of her. That black silhouette drove me wild. It went around to the barn where they were going to hold the inquest next day and got the odds and ends and the bundle of papers.

appeared to be a living Nemesis as it glided beside me, and it seemed to whisper those awful odds and ends and the bundle of papers.

"Your father—madman—raving!" odds and ends and the bundle of papers.

The writing was fair and the sheets in good pre ervation, and I had little trouble in making out their contents. By the way, Chester sug-

This is what I read:

Maybe I was mad. I cannot tell. At any rate
I think I had sufficient cause. Read and see for yourself. Let me begin from the very beginning of the sweet childhood recollections that

words rang in my brain. I could not stand it.

And blindly in that, dim broken light I dashed

came to me. There you have the associations which the words father and mother call up in my mind—the one bare brick walls of the house he lived in: the other—nothing, a myth!

Jeasont childhood recollections—formed the lived in the dark oozy

Jeasont childhood recollections—formed the lived in the dark oozy slowly rotting in the mud, with the fungus and withered creepers still clinging to it, the black pool gleamed in the greenish-silver moonlight. The sickening air and the loathsome weirdness I never was acquainted with any relatives. No of the place chilled me to the marrow. I had one was intimate with me. They used to look never been there before. I shivered as I looked.

were so cold, so heartless.

Nothing noteworthy occurred during all this period of my life in spite of my bitter feelings and my frequent outburts of temper, for I used to chafe under the species of ostracism to which I was subjected. Did they think they were better than I that they should treat me so distantly and shun me as if my presence bore distantly and shun me as if my presence bore was excited I the edge of the pool, and, pansing only long think that it enough for a breath, with an effort I tossed my

was this treatment of me that caused the rest, or at least went far to cause it.

My temper did not worry me then. I remembered it later—it bore a different meaning

'The colonel's wife is in that wagon, as you probably know.

"In case the Indians are too strong for us nately flushing and paling her cheeks, had bowed himself out, gone down stairs, passed through the half-open doors once more, and there on the wooden steps outside of the church he stood—chuckling.

The First Church, externally, wasn't much on looks, but the girl—well, she was a stunner. She had been rattled, he could see that by her should be should be

crossed the hall on tip-toe, opened the door iously searching the horizon. I had my orders From Chamber's Journal. hour the hedge, the gate If I was the last living man of that train, could I among birds is that exhibited by the Australian through it, the shading trees and the stars over-head, and the very fragrance of the flower beds.

I passed seems to hang in my nostrils as I think

day out we saw a dozen mounted Indians on a ridge to the right and closed up the train. To the left were a succession of ridges, and if there object which comes in their way. Capt. Stokes was any force of hostiles about they were hid- described one of these bower birds as taking a

"Within ten minutes, ma'aun." "Well, you-you-"Yes'm, but hope we shall beat them off." The red-kins on the right now began to ride to an fro and whoop and vell and seek to draw our attention and force the train to halt. Or-

pre ervation, and I had little trouble in making out their contents. By the way, Chester suggested my copying them out for publication, though he didn't tell me to prefix his little affair. I think you will admit, however, that his little affair is a part of the whole story when his little affair is a part of the whole story when you've read the hermit's share. I offer no further explanations.

The writing and I had little trouble in making rounded as I was by the trees I could not help glancing from side to side with a vague feeling that behind each gnarled, moss-grown trunk some one lurked, watching me. Here and there a moonbeam came through the thick motionless to little affair is a part of the whole story when you've read the hermit's share. I offer no further explanations.

The writing in case of attack.

Wagons had doubled the line, moving two abreast. The horsemen fell into their places at once—twenty on a side, five in front and five in rear. Some of the teamsters had carbines, while all had revolvers. Half a mile beyond where we had seen the first Indian the attack was made, and it was a bold one. As we came was made, and it was a bold one. As we came appear to be a different species of this bird, showing even a greater esthetic taste. He says:

"On the top of the mountain I heard in the opposite a valley running back into the ridges 100 or more mounted Indians came charging down on us. The valley was just about as wide as the train was long, and therefore the twenty of us on that side had a chance at the reds as they came on in a mob, shooting, shouting and seemingly determined to ride over us.

"Corporal!" . It was the voice of the colonel's wife, just as we were preparing to fire.
"Yes'm, I remember," I replied as I lowered
my carbine to look up at her.

We poured the fire of our carbines into the charging mass and checked its rush. The Indians then passed to our front and rear so as to assail us on all sides. There were fully 300 of them, and had the train halted but for a minute they would have had us wiped out. A part of them had been ordered to fire only at the mules attached to the wagons. As they were kept moving only three or four were struck and none disabled. "Corporal!

There was fighting on front and rear and both sides and the bullets were flying about us in a spiteful way. Five had passed through the cover of the wagon beside me.

It was the colonel's wife calling to me. I looked up into her white face and she gasped:

looked up into her white face and she gasped:

"Corporal, are you going to—to—"
"Not yet—we are holding our own:" I replied as I turned to open fire again.

We were gradually getting out of the trap. Further on the ground was open and to our advantage. The Indian always does his best fighting at the start. Here and there we had a man wounded, but there was no confusion—no halting. Whenever they cathevel and the start. ing. Whenever they gathered as if to charge we opened fire on the spot and scattered them. Our fire was rapid and well sustained and at the our nre was rapid and wen sustained and at the end of a quarter of an hour we had them beaten. We were just drawing clear of the ridge when a bullet struck the third wagon teamster in the shoulder, and he fell forward on his saddle. It happened right under the eyes of the colonel's wife, and she called to me:

"Corporal, obey your orders!"
She had her hands over her face so that she night not see me as I raised my gun. The next fe w seconds must have been terrible.
"Beg pardon, ma'sm, but the reds are draw-

"Beg pardon, ma am, but the reasoning off and the victory is ours."
She dropped her hands and stared at me for a minute as if she could not comprehend. Then she fell back in a dead faint, and it was a long half hour before her blue eyes opened to the half hour before her blue eyes opened to the sunshine again. A week later, at the new post, Col. Blank called me in and asked: "Corporal, weren't you ordered to shoot Mrs. Blank?"

"Yes, sir."
"Then, why didn't you do it?" he ste anded. "I-I was going to, but-"
"But what, sir? It was gross disc orders, and you are no longer a corporal."

But that was the old martinet's way of promoting me to a sergeantcy.

The Dude's Leap Year Device.



MISTRESS AND MAID.

Slaveholder's Daughter Becomes Son There are two women in San Francisco who

can tell a story of ups and downs that would Pittsburg Disputch man: astonish a novelist. One of them lives out on Noe street. She's a refined, well-educated 300,000 more men, we in Franklin county, woman, with a pretty way of murdering her r's Mass., buckled in to raise a regiment. I had that betrays her southern origin. She is a been an officer in the militia there and hapwidow, and she lives with her mother in a house pened to be the first person in Sherburne Falls want. She goes out to sew by the day, and she panies were nearly full Gov. Andrew acceded to the breath of life in her old mother, and to own officers—not only those of the line, but, purchase a few poor comforts to warm the chill through them, the field officers also. We of a splendid home. She dispensed the open-

For the inquisitive, however,

come and sew by the day.

Her old owner answered the advertisement.

day Mrs. Wilson was in a chatty mood, and the two women talked over the days before the war. Written for The Evening Star. Then the truth came out. The Montgomerys had been ruined by the war, and they had come west to try and recruit their shattered for-tunes. They failed miserably. Mother and daughter clong together and fought fate with failing courage.

Now the daughter is sewing by the day for the woman she once owned, and she is paid for

the work by the man who was once the bond slave of her friends. ESTHETIC BIRDS.

Some of Them Build Playhouses and Adorn Them.

The most remarkable instance of bower birds, who build long galleries in which to play, adorning them with shells, feathers, leaves, bones or any other colored or glittering den behind them. The colonel's wife was one shell alternately from each side of the bower and carrying it through in its beak.

Lumboltz describes several of these play houses of the bower birds. He says they are always to be found "in small brushwood, never in the open field, and in their immediate vicinity the bird collects a mass of different kinds of objects, especially snail shells, which are laid in

"On the top of the mountain I heard in the dense scrubs the loud and unceasing voice of a bird. I carefully approached it, sat on the ground and shot it. It was one of the bower birds, with a gray and very modest plumage and of the size of a thrush. As I picked u the bird my attention was drawn to a free covering of green leaves on the black soil. This was the bird's place of amusement, which, beneath the dense scrubs, formed a square a yard each way, the ground having been cleared of leaves and rubbish.

"On this neatly cleared spot the bird had

laid large, fresh leaves, one by the side of the other, with considerable regularity, and close by he sat singing, apparently extremely happy over his work. As soon as the leaves decay they are replaced by new ones. On this excur-sion I saw three such places of amusement all near each other, and all had fresh leaves from the same kind of trees, while a large heap of dry, withered leaves was lying close by. seems that the bird scrapes away the mold every time it changes the leaves, so as to have a dark background, against which the green leaves make a better appearance. Can any one doubt that this bird has the sense of beauty?"

The Inner Moon of Mars. From the Scientific American.

Phobos, the inner moon of Mars, having a diameter of about eight miles, is of a size easily comparable with the earth and objects upon the earth's surface, its diameter and circumference being respectively almost exactly one one-thousandth of the earth's diameter and circum-

ference.

Let us suppose everything on the surface of the earth to be reproduced on the surface of Phobos, as men. trees, ships, mountains, rivers, &c., all reduced in size proportionately. It would be only necessary to divide by 1,000 the dimensions of any earthly object to ascertain its dimensions as modeled on a Phobian scale.

A man six feet high would, on this scale, stand 0.072 inch of our measure on Phobos, and looking down with our human eyes to find him we should have to look for an oval object about 0.022 inch diameter in its longest dimension, as ference. 0.022 inch diameter in its longest dimension, as we should see only the head and shoulders. A we should see only the head and shoulders. A good magnifying glass would be needed to determine the real character of the mere speck that would be visible to an unaided human eye at a distance of two or three feet from the surface, on which it would be seen to crawl with a painfully slow motion. A ship of the size of the Great Eastern sailing on a Phobian ocean would be less than seven and a half inches long. A whale of average size reduced to our Phobian scale would be less than five-eighths of an inch long.

A railway train of ten vestibule cars with locomotive and tender would have a length of less than six of our inches and its breadth would be represented by a line less than 0.02 of an inch in thickness.

An earthly river, two miles in breadth and 100 feet deep, would be represented on Phobos by a stream a little more than 10½ of our feet in breadth and 1.2 inches in depth. Let this river be frozen over with a sheet of ice 4 Phobian feet thick and the ice would be only as thick as a sheet of drawing paper.

A square 2½ of our inches on each side would represent a Phobian agent of land.

An Incident of Military Service During th

Late Unple Gen. H. S. Greenlesf, a member of Congress from New York, told the following story to a "In the fall of 1862, when Lincoln called for

that shows unmistakable signs of penury and to sign the enlistment roll. When several commanages to make just enough money to keep our request that we might select all of our of age. Yet that woman was once the mistrees organized war meetings and stumped two handed hospitality of the old south, and she never knew what care or anxiety meant.

Way back in the days before the war there was a rich Kentucky family named Montgomery. They lived on a beautiful plantation near St. Joe, Mo. Mrs. Montgomery had over fifty slaves. One of these was a mite of a roly poly black baby, whose parents were dead. Mrs. Montgomery had a little daughter just the age of the roly poly mite, and as soon as the childer grew old enough the little black girl became the maid of the little white girl. Life was very gay in those old days; there were lots of visitors to the beautiful plantation, and little Miss Montgomery had nothing to do but grow and be happy. When she was thirteen vears old her maid married a likely young fellow who belonged to a family in the neighborhood. He had only one name then. He was called Bristol. He used to come over to the Montgomery plantation once a week to see his wife. Things went on smoothly for the young negroes for a while. Their owners were friends, and so they saw each other quite often. At the end of six years the woman had borne her husband three children.

Then came the war. The Montgomery family suffered like all the rest of the south. They handed hospitality of the old south, and she was full to the minimum. Then we line officers

"My wife is to come out with you. See that my previous instructions are carried out. She knows what they are."

And we had not marched an hour when Capt. White sent for me and said:

"Corporal, you will act as a special guard over the third wagon."

They bought a pretty little home out on Guerrero street and there they live today. They often wondered what had become of the Montgomerys and Mrs. Wilson never forgot ber young mistress.

About two years ago Mrs. Wilson wanted some of the third wagon."

About two years ago Mrs. Wilson wanted some sewing done. She advertised for a woman to failed or wavered. Decker's conduct. They came at last, and were unantmous in his favor. Then the governor tardily listle home out on Guerrero street and there they listle home out on Guerrero street and there they listle home out on Guerrero street and there they listle home out on Guerrero street and there they listle home out on Guerrero street and there they listle home out on Guerrero street and there they listle home out on Guerrero street and there they listle home out on Guerrero street and there they listle home out on Guerrero street and there they listle home out on Guerrero street and there they listle home out on Guerrero street and there they listle home out on Guerrero street and there they listle home out on Guerrero street and there they listle home out on Guerrero street and there they listle home out on Guerrero street and there they listle home out on Guerrero street and there they listle home out on Guerrero street and there they listle home out on Guerrero street and there they listle home out on Guerrero street and there they listle home out on Guerrero street and there they listle home out on Guerrero street and there they listle home out on Guerrero street and there they listle home out on Guerrero street and there they listle home out on Guerrero street and there they listle home out on Guerrero street and there they listle home out on Guerrero street and there they listle home out on Guerrero street and t failed or wavered. Decker was, I believe, the best adjutant in the whole army. Miss Montgomery. She was married. Her name was Mrs. Sweeney. She was wan and pale from overwork and anxiety and the two women did not recognize each other.

Mrs. Sweeney was surprised to find that the Mrs. Sweeney was surprised to find that the once forgot our changed relations. He treated me like a brother, and I shall never cease to be constalled to him." She was no longer the pretty, light-hearted miss Montgomery. She was married. Her name was Mrs. Sweeney. She was wan and pale from admirable drill officer, a fine disciplinarian and

Red Mars. What means the flery signal flung Each night upon the sky. As of a flaming banner hung By some red hand on high

'Mid all the crowding splendors there. Red Mars now rules the midnight air. As if some captain of the host, His plume now full in view, Signalled of battle won or lost, Upon those fields of blue-And the deep stillness of the night,

Is it the portent red afar Where mortals meet in strife and war, And carnage red to now? Red anarchy would dare to ris

The calm before or since the fight.

But soon you flaming orb on high. Red Mars upon his path, Will wane upon the midnight sky, Nor signal more of wrath-And even now, in freedom's land, The spirit dread withdraws its hand

But see! those captains all in line. Their hosts that come and go, The red, and white, and blue, all ship The spectrum grand to show-Till the bright canopy is spread, Where angel footsteps lightly tree

The painting to the eye— Their songs the rolling orbs combin For one sweet harmony-The music of the spheres afar That sounds from each revolving star. We mortals watch the Milky Way.

Where worlds forever sail.

And while their glorious colors ship

Like white-winged ships that may not stay Before the favoring gale— And all their hosts now signal back— Yes, one-the universe around-One hand to paint you sky-One touch to wake each magic sound

That floats forever by-The eye that sees-the stars above One mind in all-and God is love. -J. H. CCTERER

Shelter Island Heights, L. I., Aug. 80, 1809. The Hygiene of the Teeth from the London Lancet. The value of preventive measures against

the attacks of disease cannot be too strongly insisted upon, and one class of cases where these measures are to a great extent within the control of the individual is in regard to the teeth. All caries of the teeth begin from the outside, no such thing as internal caries having ever been demonstrated; hence if the surfaces could be kept absolutely clean no decay could take place, however poor the texture of the teeth. This is, of course, impossible, but much toward such a desirable end can be atmuch toward such a desirable end can be attained by attention to hygienic rules.

Parents often ask their dentists and medical attendants with reference to their babies: "When ought teeth to be cleaned?" The answer assuredly is: "As soon as there are teeth." A very small toothbrush charged with some precipitated chalk flavored with an aromatic drug to make it pleasant is perhaps the best means, not a towel, which only removes the secretion from the labial and lingual surfaces and not from between the teeth, where decay is most from between the teeth, where decay is mos rife. Yet how few children's teeth are so treated and how rarely the habit of doing it for them and how rarely the most of doing is for described when they are old enough is inculcated. But if it be acquired the very desirable result is likely to follow of an immunity from dental trouble—at all events to any large extent. Later on something more can be done by passing a piece of waxed dental floss silk, which can be obtained of most chemists, between the teet every day, and the value of this can be easily

when a certain amount will be brought away.

"Do toothpicks do harm or good?"

question often asked. They may andoubtedly, by causing the teeth and it

ald ask you? rry him if be she